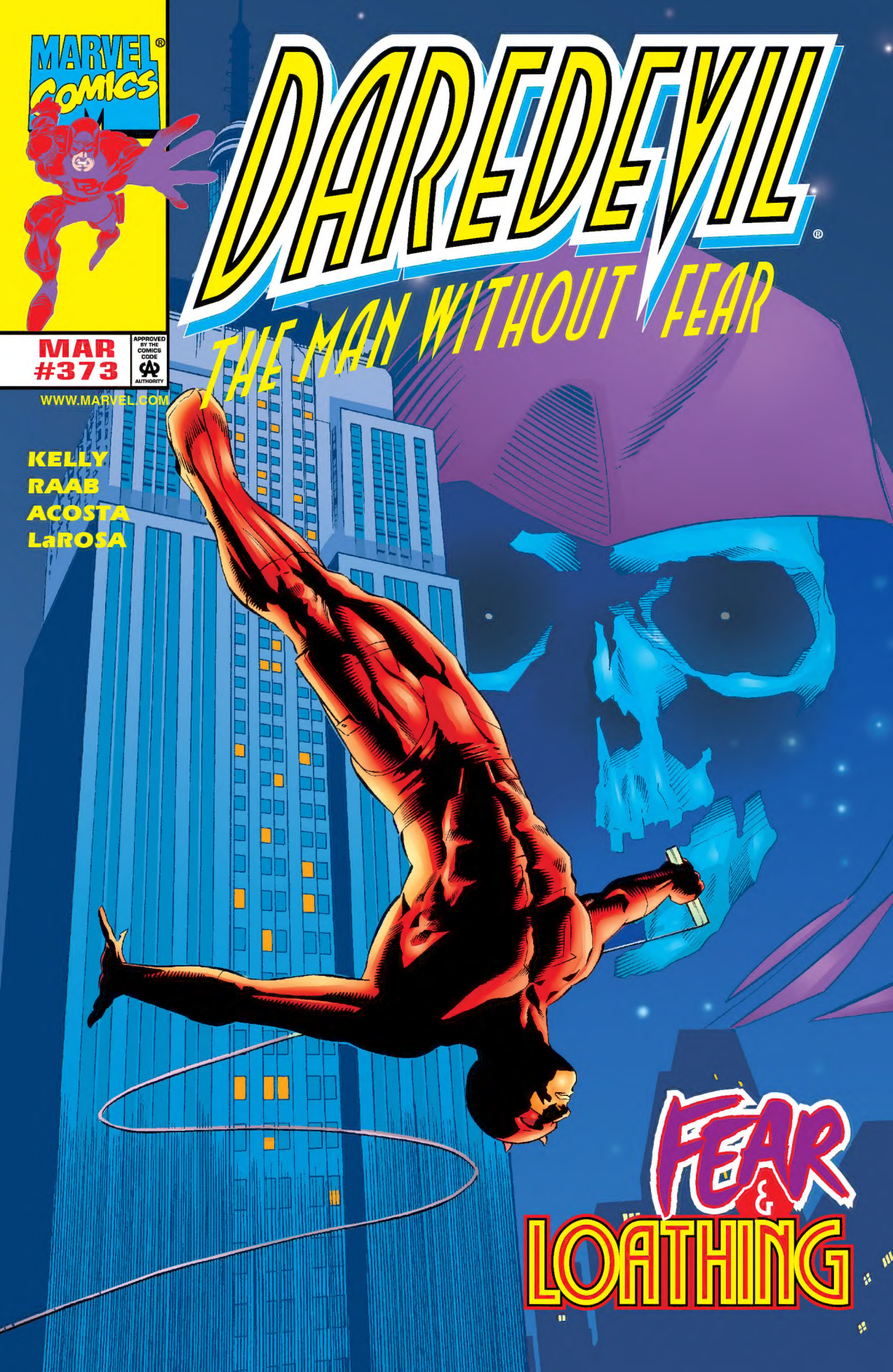
MARVEL COMICS
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR
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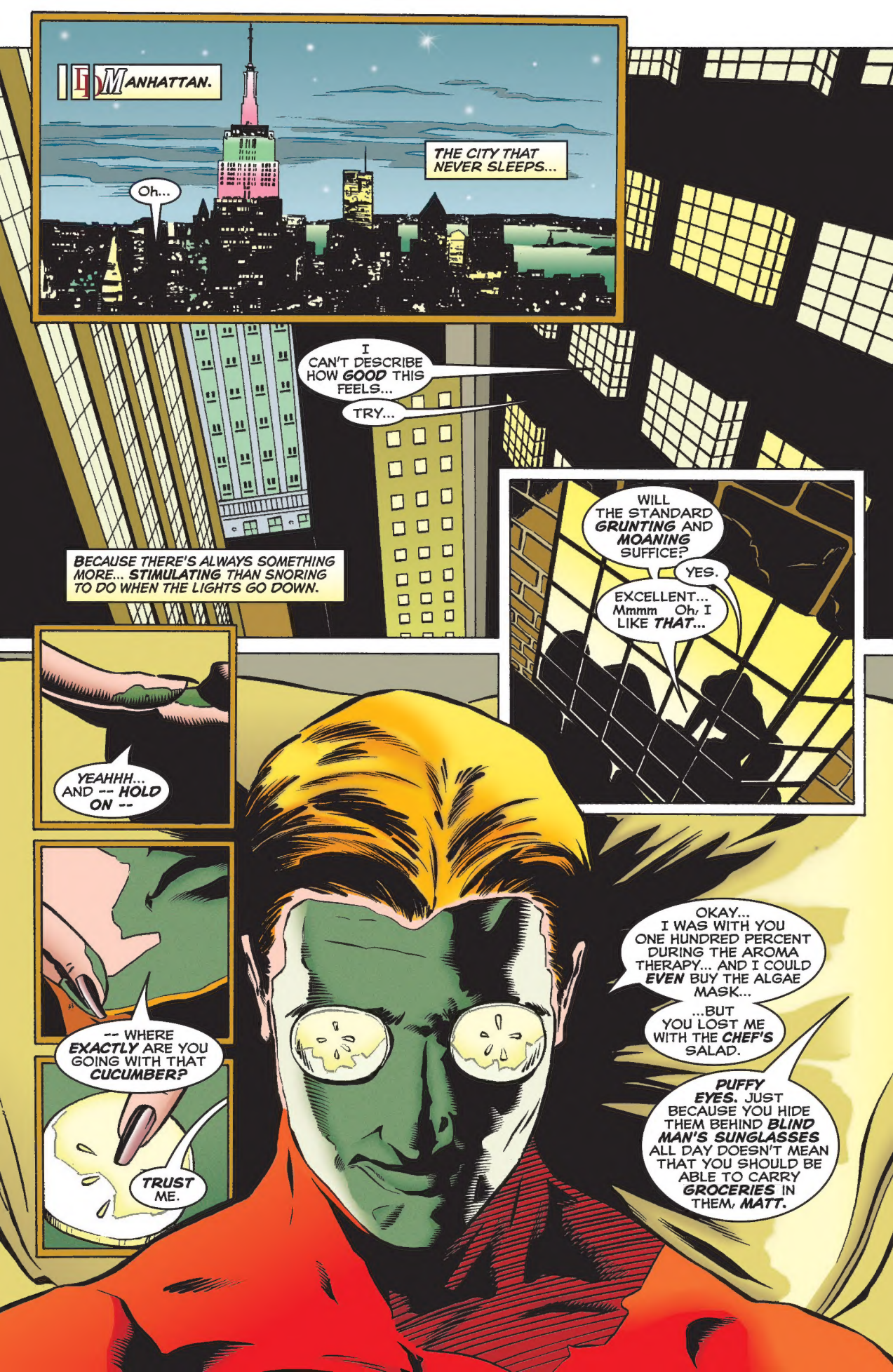
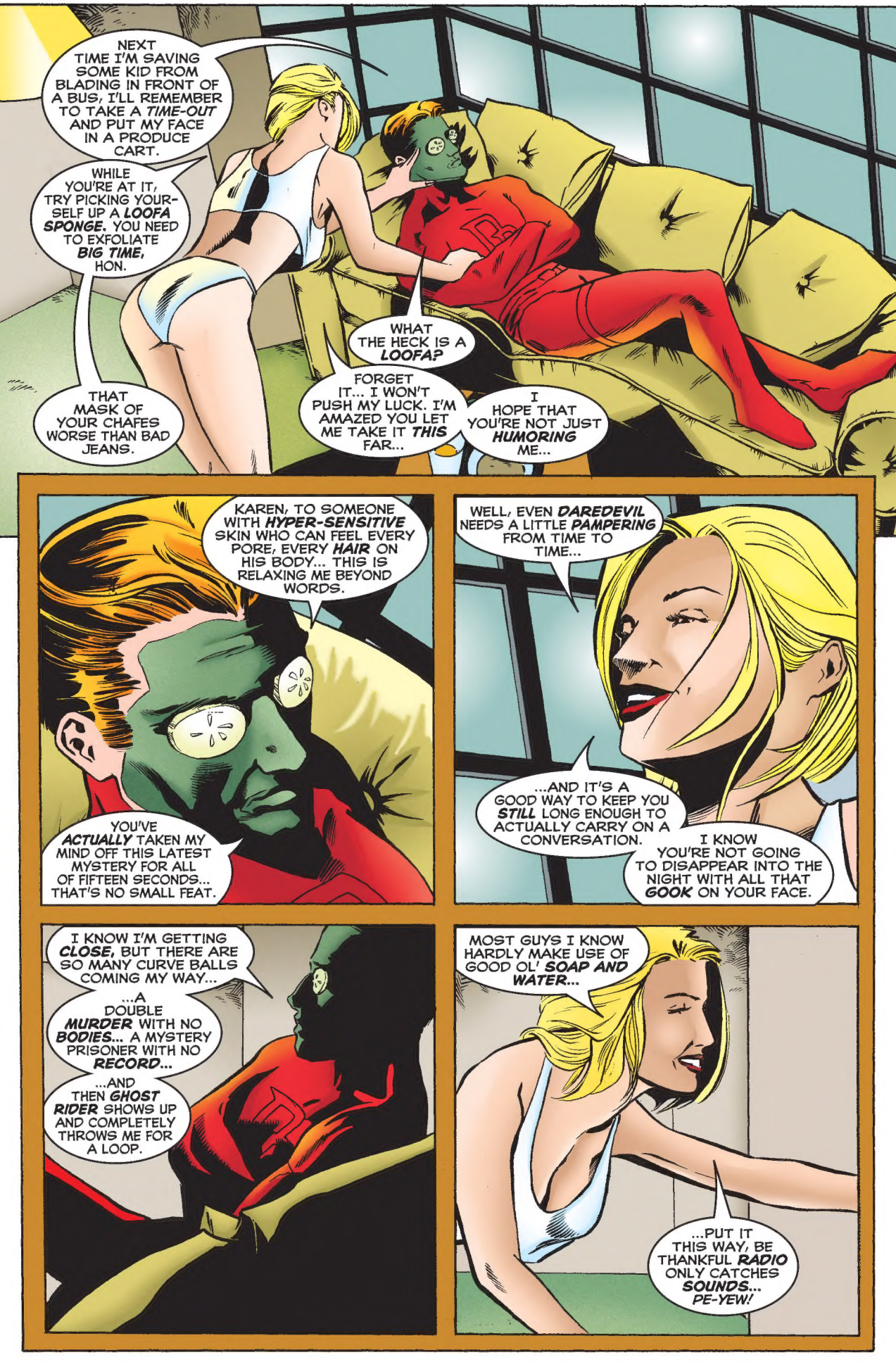
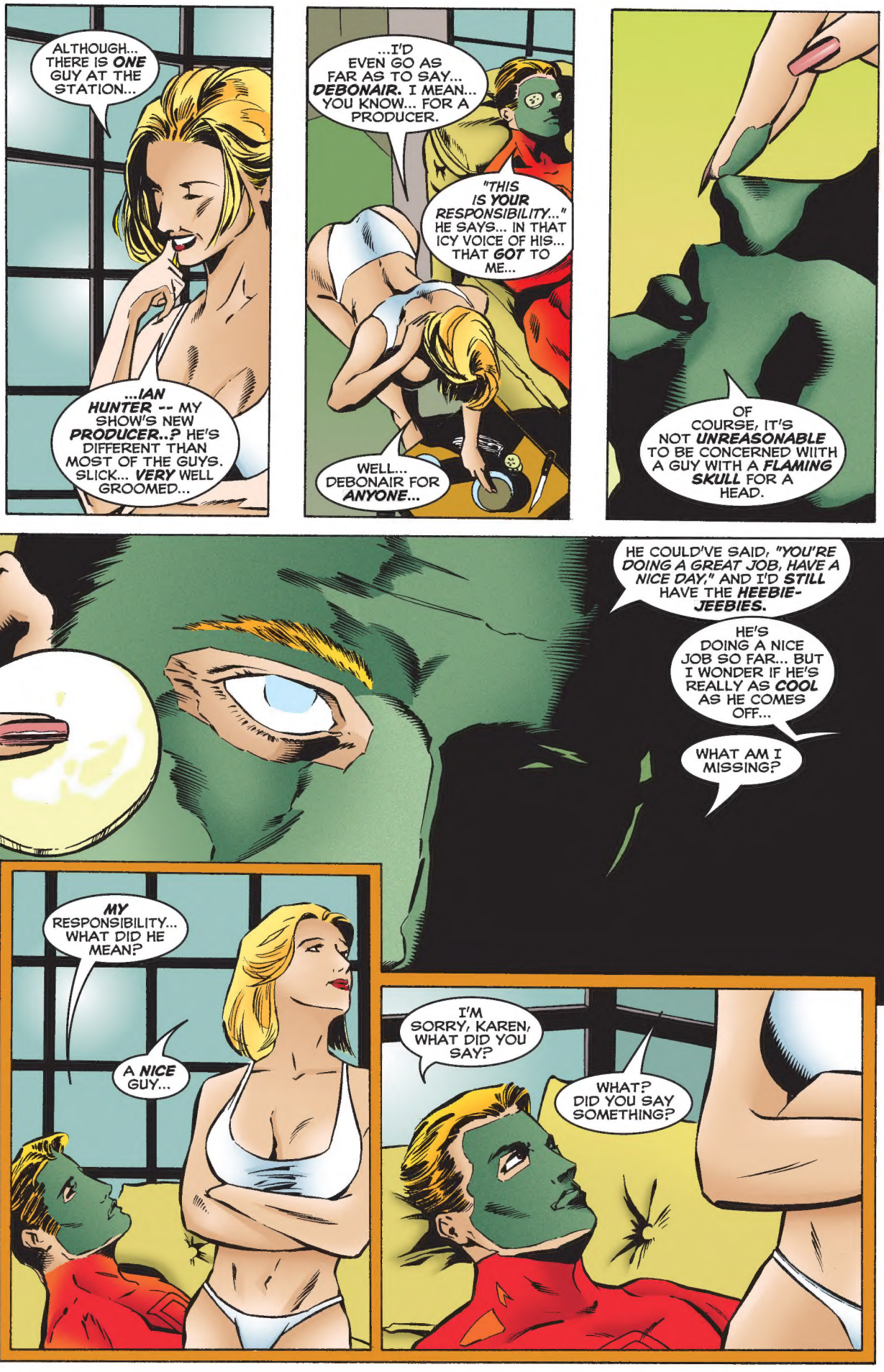
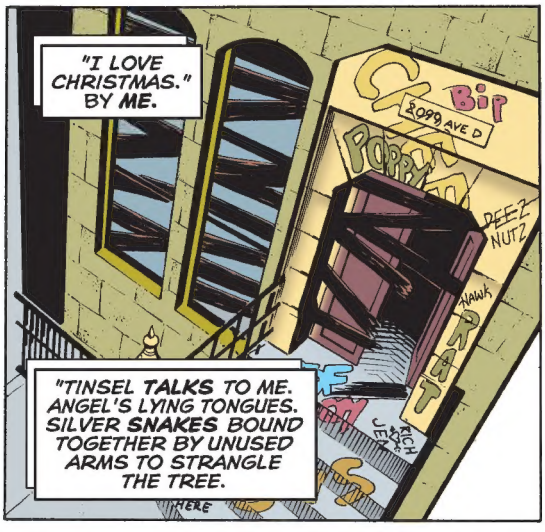
KELLY
RAAB
ACOSTA
LaROSA
FEAR & LOATHING


MANHATTAN.
THE CITY THAT NEVER SLEEPS...
Oh...
I CAN'T DESCRIBE HOW GOOD THIS FEELS...
TRY...
BECAUSE THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING MORE... STIMULATING THAN SNORING TO DO WHEN THE LIGHTS GO DOWN.
WILL THE STANDARD GRUNTING AND MOANING SUFFICE?
YES.
EXCELLENT... Mmmm Oh, I LIKE THAT...
YEAHHH... AND -- HOLD ON --
-- WHERE EXACTLY ARE YOU GOING WITH THAT CUCUMBER?
TRUST ME.
OKAY... I WAS WITH YOU ONE HUNDRED PERCENT DURING THE AROMA THERAPY... AND I COULD EVEN BUY THE ALGAE MASK...
...BUT YOU LOST ME WITH THE CHEF'S SALAD.
PUFFY EYES. JUST BECAUSE YOU HIDE THEM BEHIND BLIND MAN'S SUNGLASSES ALL DAY DOESN'T MEAN THAT YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO CARRY GROCERIES IN THEM, MATT.

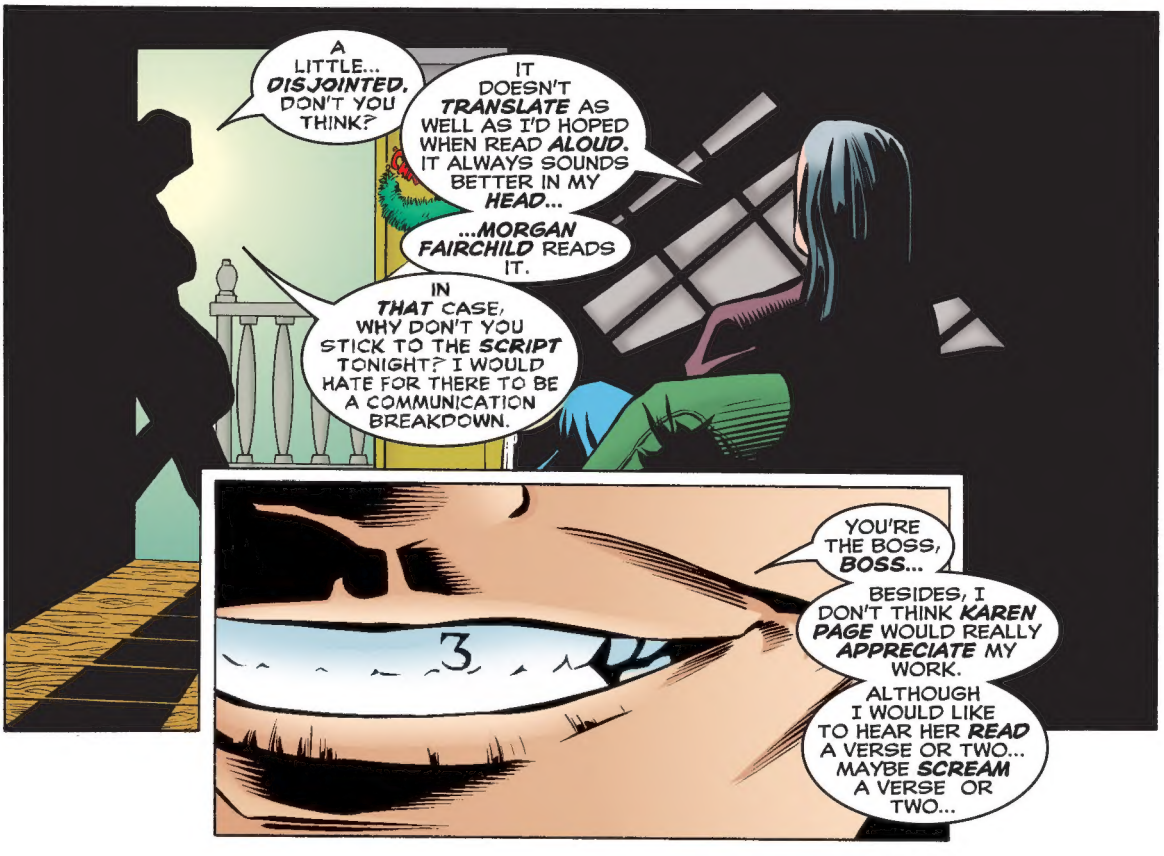

NEXT TIME I'M SAVING SOME KID FROM BLADING IN FRONT OF A BUS, I'LL REMEMBER TO TAKE A TIME-OUT AND PUT MY FACE IN A PRODUCE CART.
WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, TRY PICKING YOURSELF UP A LOOFA SPONGE. YOU NEED TO EXFOLIATE BIG TIME, HON.
THAT MASK OF YOUR CHAFES WORSE THAN BAD JEANS.
WHAT THE HECK IS A LOOFA?
FORGET IT... I WON'T PUSH MY LUCK. I'M AMAZED YOU LET ME TAKE IT THIS FAR...
I HOPE THAT YOU'RE NOT JUST HUMORING ME...
KAREN, TO SOMEONE WITH HYPER-SENSITIVE SKIN WHO CAN FEEL EVERY PORE, EVERY HAIR ON HIS BODY... THIS IS RELAXING ME BEYOND WORDS.
YOU'VE ACTUALLY TAKEN MY MIND OFF THIS LATEST MYSTERY FOR ALL OF FIFTEEN SECONDS... THAT'S NO SMALL FEAT.
WELL, EVEN DAREDEVIL NEEDS A LITTLE PAMPERING FROM TIME TO TIME...
...AND IT'S A GOOD WAY TO KEEP YOU STILL LONG ENOUGH TO ACTUALLY CARRY ON A CONVERSATION.
I KNOW YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DISAPPEAR INTO THE NIGHT WITH ALL THAT GOOK ON YOUR FACE.
I KNOW I'M GETTING CLOSE, BUT THERE ARE SO MANY CURVE BALLS COMING MY WAY...
...A DOUBLE MURDER WITH NO BODIES... A MYSTERY PRISONER WITH NO RECORD...
...AND THEN GHOST RIDER SHOWS UP AND COMPLETELY THROWS ME FOR A LOOP.
MOST GUYS I KNOW HARDLY MAKE USE OF GOOD OL' SOAP AND WATER...
...PUT IT THIS WAY, BE THANKFUL RADIO ONLY CATCHES SOUNDS... PE-YEW!

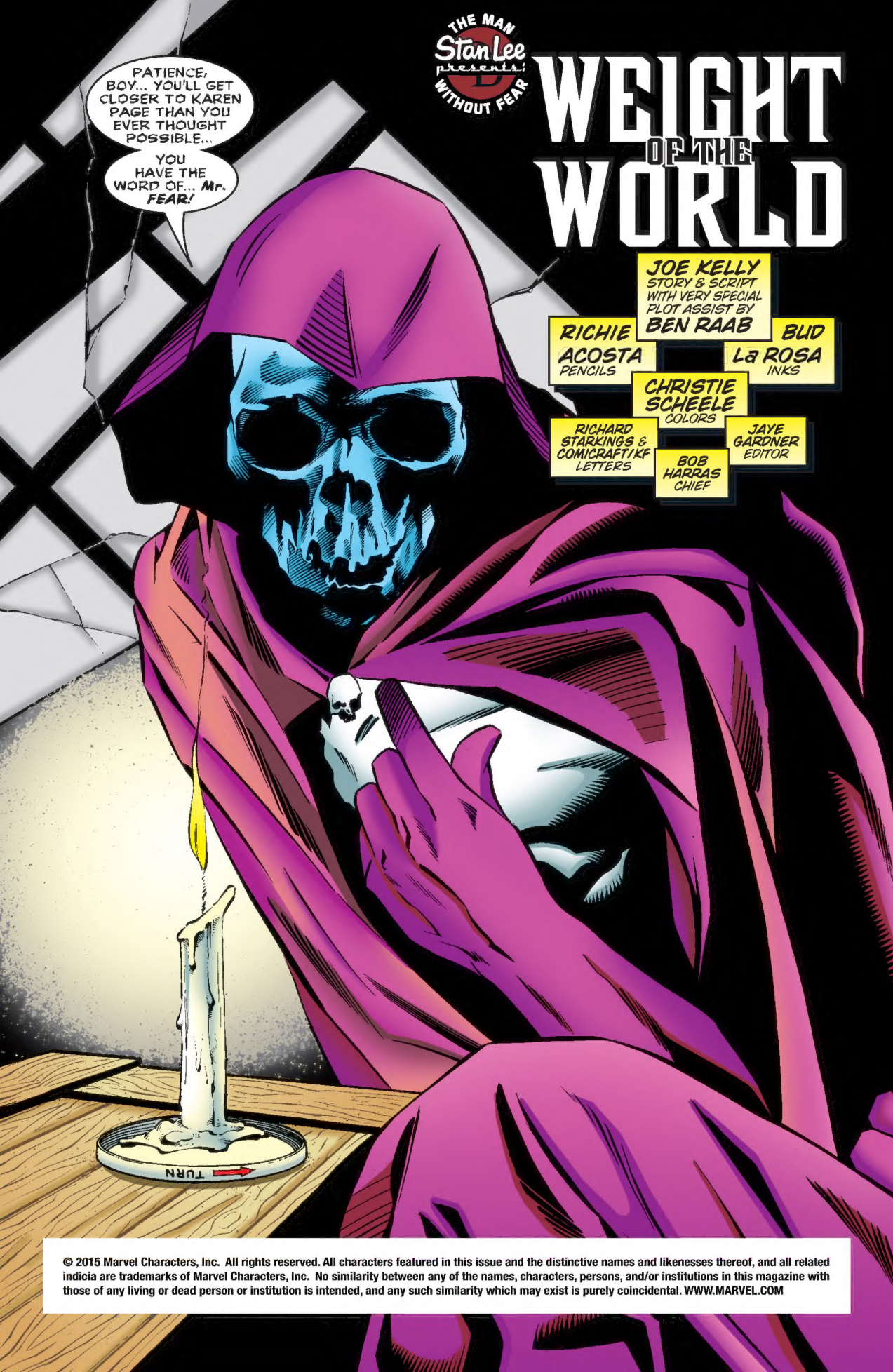

ALTHOUGH... THERE IS ONE GUY AT THE STATION...
...IAN HUNTER -- MY SHOW'S NEW PRODUCER..? HE'S DIFFERENT THAN MOST OF THE GUYS. SLICK... VERY WELL GROOMED...
...I'D EVEN GO AS FAR AS TO SAY... DEBONAIR. I MEAN... YOU KNOW... FOR A PRODUCER.
"THIS IS YOUR RESPONSIBILITY..." HE SAYS... IN THAT ICY VOICE OF HIS... THAT GOT TO ME...
WELL... DEBONAIR FOR ANYONE...
OF COURSE, IT'S NOT UNREASONABLE TO BE CONCERNED WITH A GUY WITH A FLAMING SKULL FOR A HEAD.
HE COULD'VE SAID, "YOU'RE DOING A GREAT JOB, HAVE A NICE DAY," AND I'D STILL HAVE THE HEEBIE-JEEBIES.
HE'S DOING A NICE JOB SO FAR... BUT I WONDER IF HE'S REALLY AS COOL AS HE COMES OFF...
WHAT AM I MISSING?
MY RESPONSIBILITY... WHAT DID HE MEAN?
A NICE GUY...
I'M SORRY, KAREN, WHAT DID YOU SAY?
WHAT? DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?

MANHATTAN'S ALPHABET CITY HAS BEEN EXPERIENCING A REBIRTH AS OF LATE...
...BECOMING A POPULAR NEIGHBORHOOD FOR BARGAIN HUNTERS AND NIGHT CRAWLERS ALIKE...
BUT IN SPITE OF THE SUDDEN ATTENTION, IT STILL HAS ITS OLD CHARMS.


"I LOVE CHRISTMAS." BY ME.
"TINSEL TALKS TO ME. ANGEL'S LYING TONGUES. SILVER SNAKES BOUND TOGETHER BY UNUSED ARMS TO STRANGLE THE TREE.

"SPRUCE CASTS ITS VOTE. LIBERTARIAN, OF COURSE. CASTS ITS ROOTS.
"DON'T CALL ME SPRUCE. DON'T CALL ME SPRUCE. 'TIS THE SEASON, MY NEEDLES FALL LOOSE.
"I LIKE RIBBON, BUT PLEASE... DON'T USE THE GLITTER.
"IT GETS IN MY EYES."


A LITTLE... DISJOINTED, DON'T YOU THINK?
IT DOESN'T TRANSLATE AS WELL AS I'D HOPED WHEN READ ALOUD. IT ALWAYS SOUNDS BETTER IN MY HEAD...
...MORGAN FAIRCHILD READS IT.
IN THAT CASE, WHY DON'T YOU STICK TO THE SCRIPT TONIGHT? I WOULD HATE FOR THERE TO BE A COMMUNICATION BREAKDOWN.
3
YOU'RE THE BOSS, BOSS...
BESIDES, I DON'T THINK KAREN PAGE WOULD REALLY APPRECIATE MY WORK.
ALTHOUGH I WOULD LIKE TO HEAR HER READ A VERSE OR TWO... MAYBE SCREAM A VERSE OR TWO...



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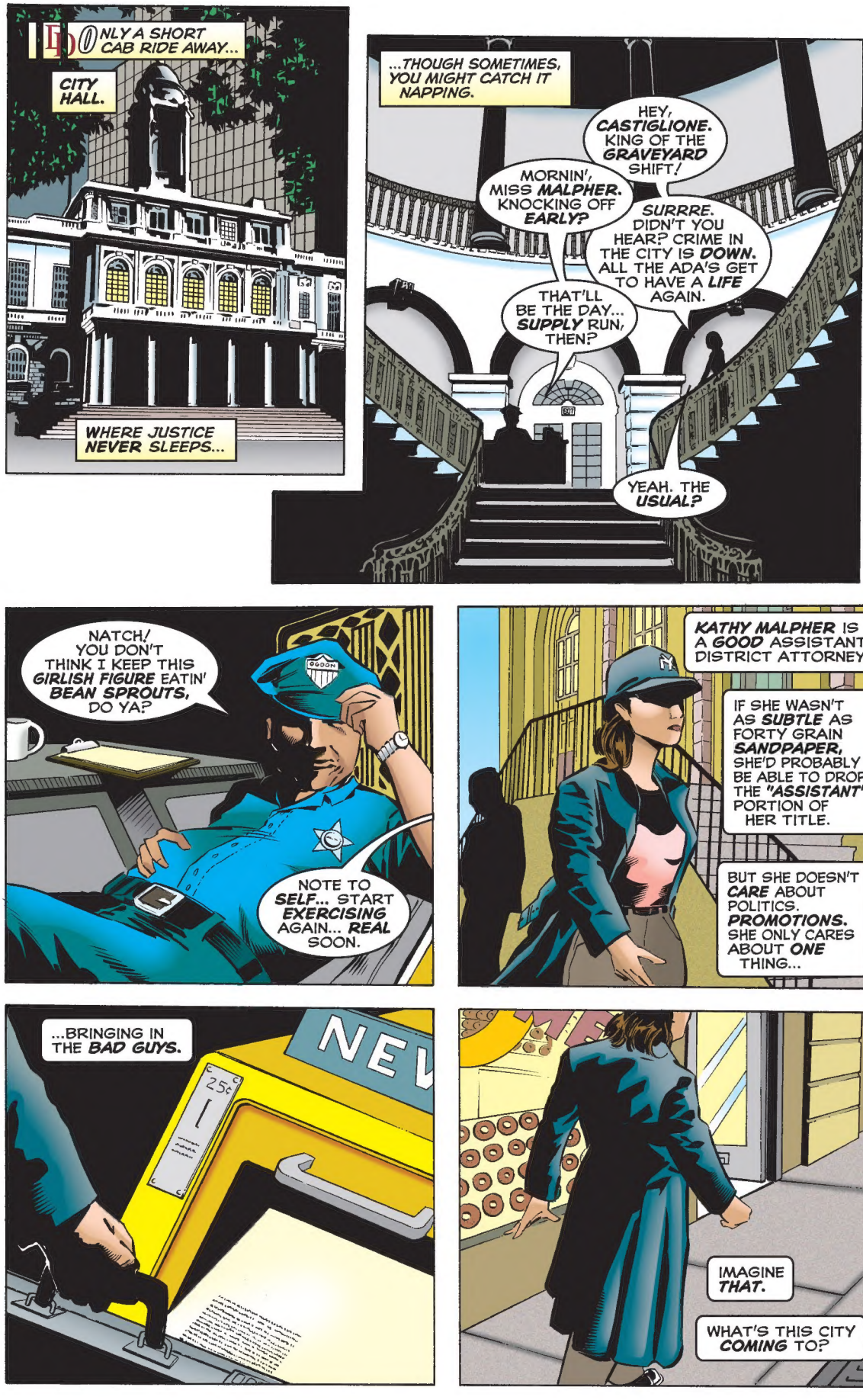
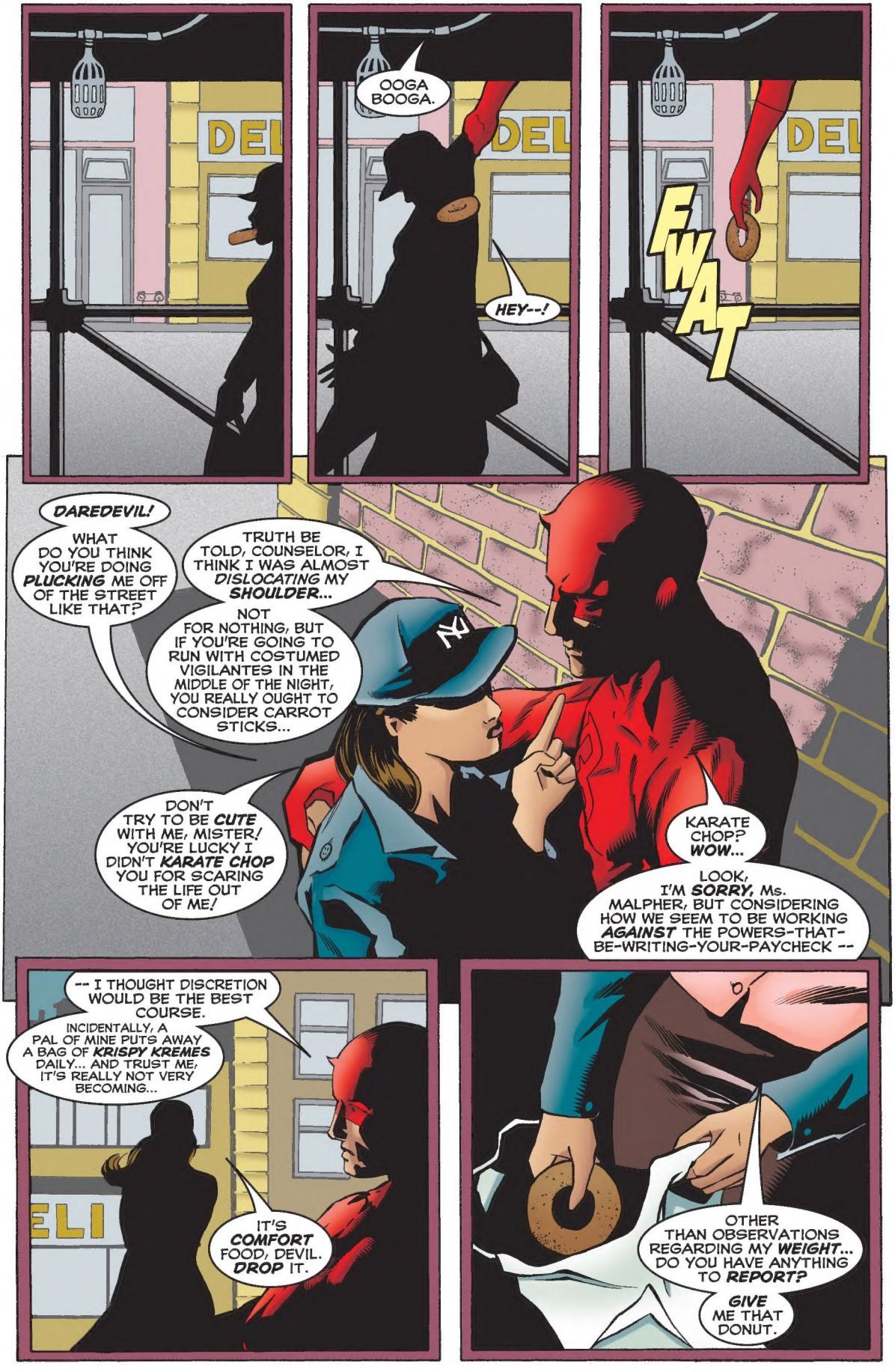
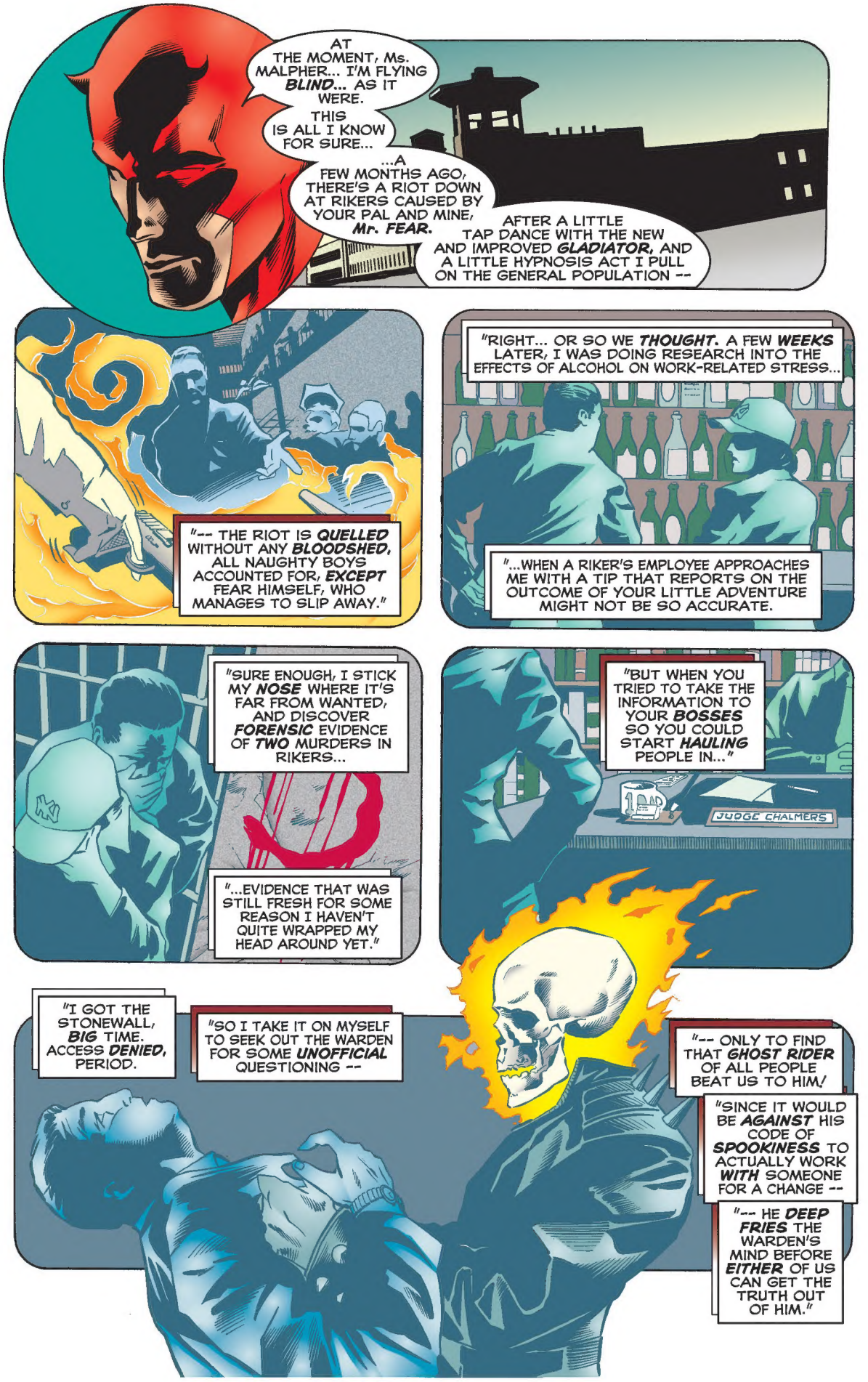
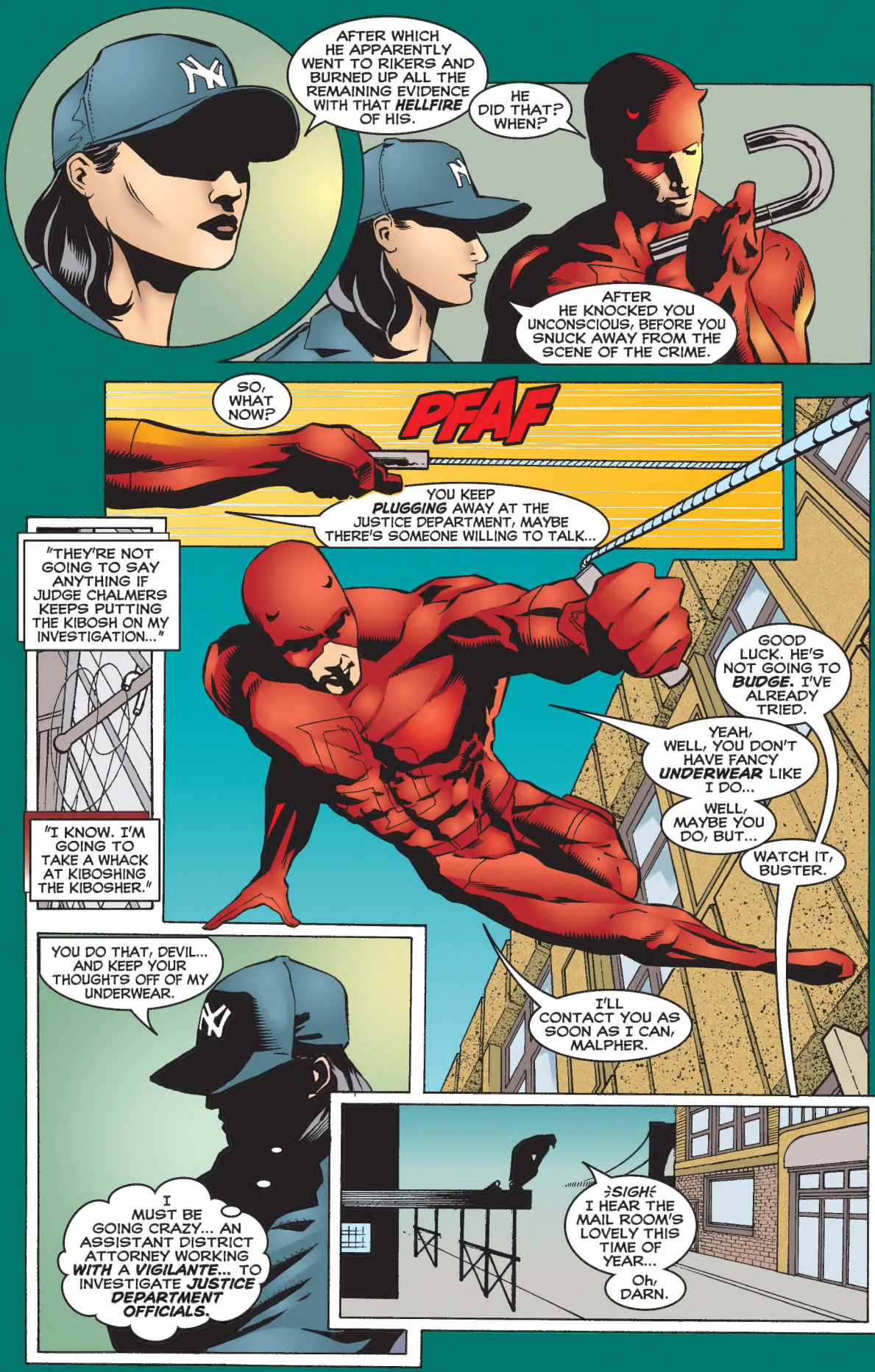
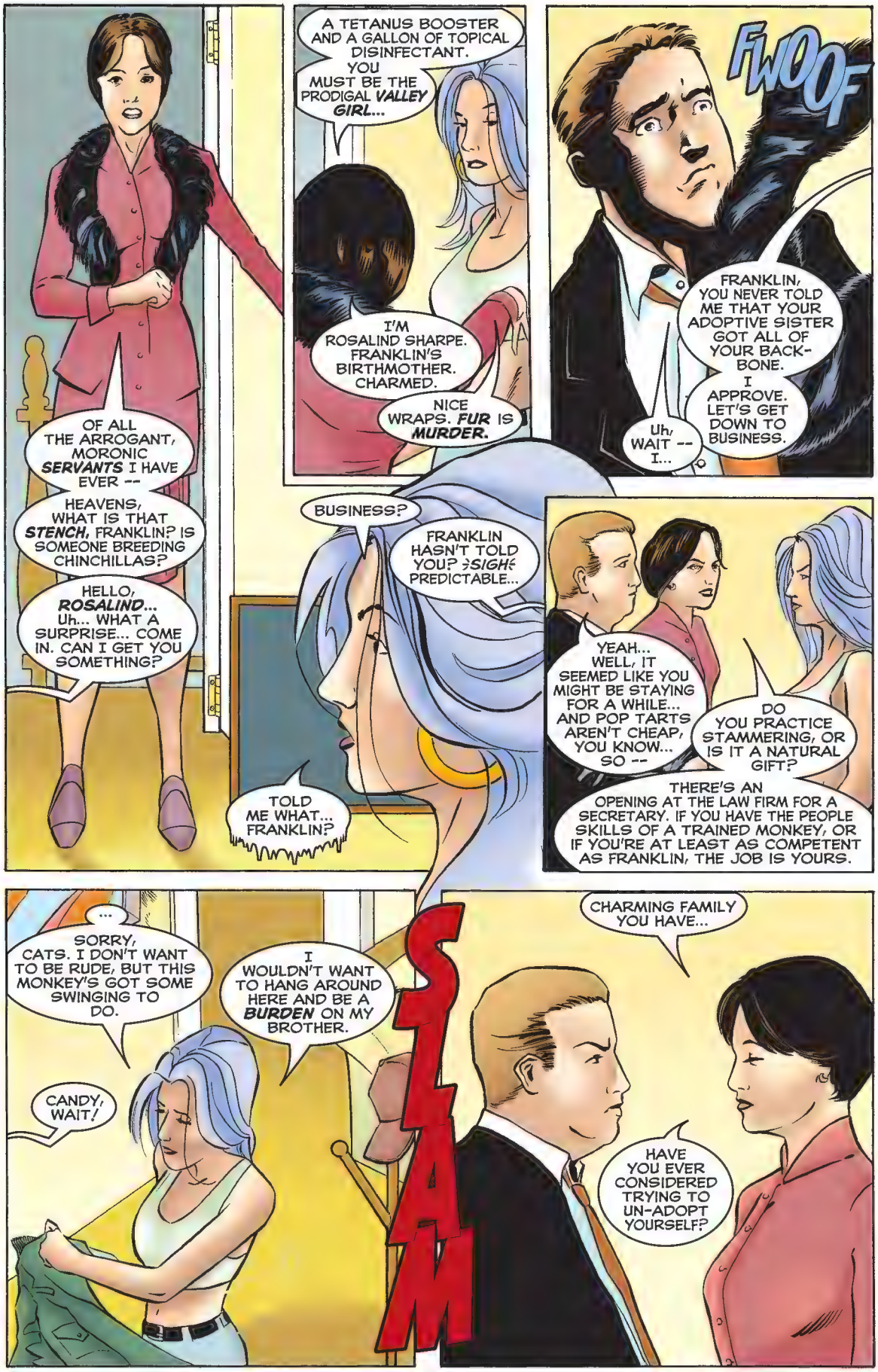

ONLY A SHORT CAB RIDE AWAY...
CITY HALL.
WHERE JUSTICE NEVER SLEEPS...
...THOUGH SOMETIMES, YOU MIGHT CATCH IT NAPPING.
HEY, CASTIGLIONE. KING OF THE GRAVEYARD SHIFT!
MORNIN', MISS MALPHER. KNOCKING OFF EARLY?
SURRRE. DIDN'T YOU HEAR? CRIME IN THE CITY IS DOWN. ALL THE ADA'S GET TO HAVE A LIFE AGAIN.
THAT'LL BE THE DAY... SUPPLY RUN, THEN?
YEAH. THE USUAL?
NATCH! YOU DON'T THINK I KEEP THIS GIRLISH FIGURE EATIN' BEAN SPROUTS, DO YA?
NOTE TO SELF... START EXERCISING AGAIN... REAL SOON.
KATHY MALPHER IS A GOOD ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
IF SHE WASN'T AS SUBTLE AS FORTY GRAIN SANDPAPER, SHE'D PROBABLY BE ABLE TO DROP THE "ASSISTANT" PORTION OF HER TITLE.
BUT SHE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT POLITICS. PROMOTIONS. SHE ONLY CARES ABOUT ONE THING...
...BRINGING IN THE BAD GUYS.
IMAGINE THAT.
WHAT'S THIS CITY COMING TO?

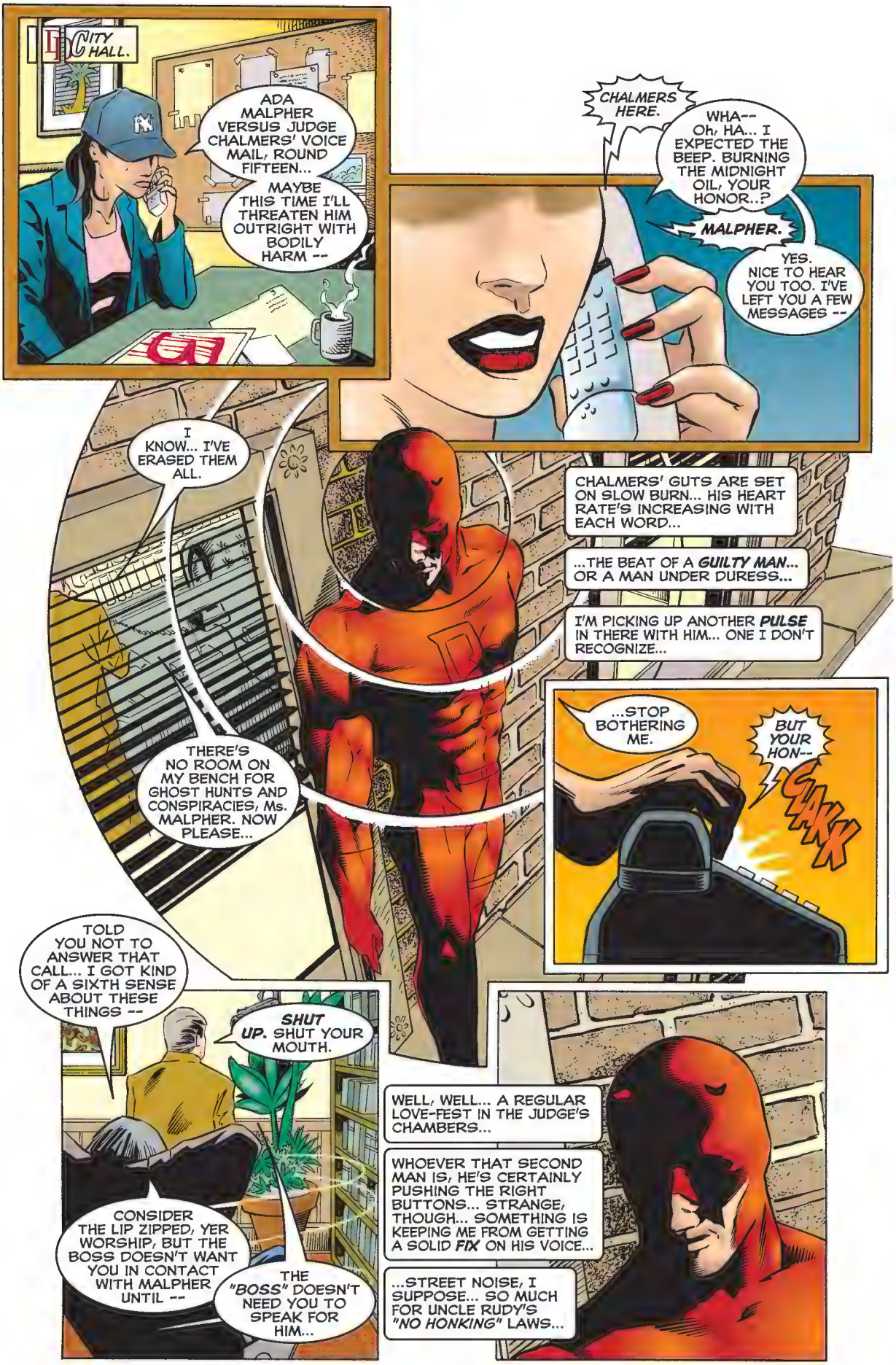

OOGA BOOGA.
HEY--!
FWAT
DAREDEVIL!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING PLUCKING ME OFF OF THE STREET LIKE THAT?
TRUTH BE TOLD, COUNSELOR, I THINK I WAS ALMOST DISLOCATING MY SHOULDER...
NOT FOR NOTHING, BUT IF YOU'RE GOING TO RUN WITH COSTUMED VIGILANTES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, YOU REALLY OUGHT TO CONSIDER CARROT STICKS...
DON'T TRY TO BE CUTE WITH ME, MISTER! YOU'RE LUCKY I DIDN'T KARATE CHOP YOU FOR SCARING THE LIFE OUT OF ME!
KARATE CHOP? WOW...
LOOK, I'M SORRY, Ms. MALPHER, BUT CONSIDERING HOW WE SEEM TO BE WORKING AGAINST THE POWERS-THAT-BE-WRITING-YOUR-PAYCHECK --
-- I THOUGHT DISCRETION WOULD BE THE BEST COURSE.
INCIDENTALLY, A PAL OF MINE PUTS AWAY A BAG OF KRISPY KREMES DAILY... AND TRUST ME, IT'S REALLY NOT VERY BECOMING...
IT'S COMFORT FOOD, DEVIL. DROP IT.
OTHER THAN OBSERVATIONS REGARDING MY WEIGHT... DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO REPORT?
GIVE ME THAT DONUT.


AT THE MOMENT, Ms. MALPHER... I'M FLYING BLIND... AS IT WERE.
THIS IS ALL I KNOW FOR SURE...
...A FEW MONTHS AGO, THERE'S A RIOT DOWN AT RIKERS CAUSED BY YOUR PAL AND MINE, Mr. FEAR.
AFTER A LITTLE TAP DANCE WITH THE NEW AND IMPROVED GLADIATOR, AND A LITTLE HYPNOSIS ACT I PULL ON THE GENERAL POPULATION --
"-- THE RIOT IS QUELLED WITHOUT ANY BLOODSHED, ALL NAUGHTY BOYS ACCOUNTED FOR, EXCEPT FEAR HIMSELF, WHO MANAGES TO SLIP AWAY."
"RIGHT... OR SO WE THOUGHT. A FEW WEEKS LATER, I WAS DOING RESEARCH INTO THE EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL ON WORK-RELATED STRESS...
"...WHEN A RIKER'S EMPLOYEE APPROACHES ME WITH A TIP THAT REPORTS ON THE OUTCOME OF YOUR LITTLE ADVENTURE MIGHT NOT BE SO ACCURATE.
"SURE ENOUGH, I STICK MY NOSE WHERE IT'S FAR FROM WANTED, AND DISCOVER FORENSIC EVIDENCE OF TWO MURDERS IN RIKERS...
"...EVIDENCE THAT WAS STILL FRESH FOR SOME REASON I HAVEN'T QUITE WRAPPED MY HEAD AROUND YET."
"BUT WHEN YOU TRIED TO TAKE THE INFORMATION TO YOUR BOSSES SO YOU COULD START HAULING PEOPLE IN..."
JUDGE CHALMERS
"I GOT THE STONEWALL, BIG TIME. ACCESS DENIED, PERIOD.
"SO I TAKE IT ON MYSELF TO SEEK OUT THE WARDEN FOR SOME UNOFFICIAL QUESTIONING --
"-- ONLY TO FIND THAT GHOST RIDER OF ALL PEOPLE BEAT US TO HIM!
"SINCE IT WOULD BE AGAINST HIS CODE OF SPOOKINESS TO ACTUALLY WORK WITH SOMEONE FOR A CHANGE --
"-- HE DEEP FRIES THE WARDEN'S MIND BEFORE EITHER OF US CAN GET THE TRUTH OUT OF HIM."


AFTER WHICH HE APPARENTLY WENT TO RIKERS AND BURNED UP ALL THE REMAINING EVIDENCE WITH THAT HELLFIRE OF HIS.
HE DID THAT? WHEN?
AFTER HE KNOCKED YOU UNCONSCIOUS, BEFORE YOU SNUCK AWAY FROM THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.
SO, WHAT NOW?
PFAF
YOU KEEP PLUGGING AWAY AT THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT, MAYBE THERE'S SOMEONE WILLING TO TALK...
"THEY'RE NOT GOING TO SAY ANYTHING IF JUDGE CHALMERS KEEPS PUTTING THE KIBOSH ON MY INVESTIGATION..."
"I KNOW. I'M GOING TO TAKE A WHACK AT KIBOSHING THE KIBOSHER."
GOOD LUCK. HE'S NOT GOING TO BUDGE. I'VE ALREADY TRIED.
YEAH, WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE FANCY UNDERWEAR LIKE I DO...
WELL, MAYBE YOU DO, BUT...
WATCH IT, BUSTER.
I'LL CONTACT YOU AS SOON AS I CAN, MALPHER.
YOU DO THAT, DEVIL... AND KEEP YOUR THOUGHTS OFF OF MY UNDERWEAR.
I MUST BE GOING CRAZY... AN ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY WORKING WITH A VIGILANTE... TO INVESTIGATE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT OFFICIALS.
SIGH I HEAR THE MAIL ROOM'S LOVELY THIS TIME OF YEAR...
Oh, DARN.

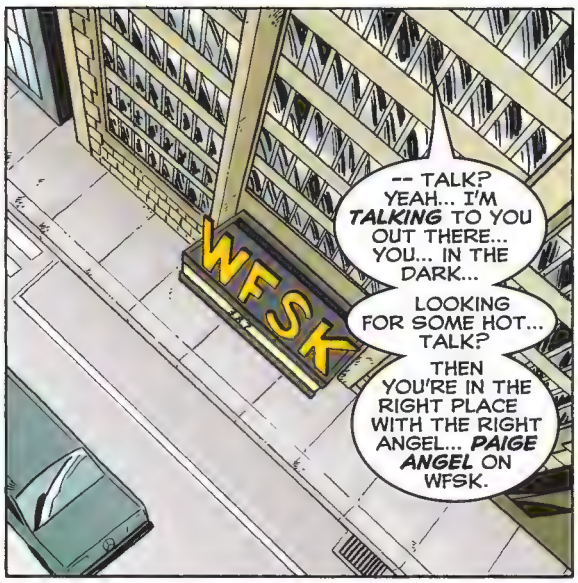
MEANWHILE, AT THE MODEST DIGS OF DD'S BEST PAL... ONE FRANKLIN NELSON...
TIME OUT! REWIND!
YOU'RE TELLING ME THAT YOU HAD A SHOT AT SCAMMING NIOMI BRINKE... A TOP TEN SUPERMODEL...
...AND YOU WENT WITH THE CHICK WHO RAN A CHEMICAL PLANT?
TO THINK DAD USED TO SAY I WAS THE DUMB ONE --
CANDACE! IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD IT ON MTV, THERE'S MORE TO A RELATIONSHIP THAN LOOKS! PERSONALITY... KINDNESS...
DIDN'T YOU SAY THIS LIZ CHICK SLAPPED YOU IN FRONT OF LIKE TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE?
YOU'RE MISSING MY POINT... AND IT WAS MORE OF A LOVE TAP... SHE--MMGLFF
OKAY, OKAY, BRO... LOOK, I'VE MADE MORE THAN MY SHARE OF NEGATIVE CAREER MOVES IN THE DEPARTMENT OF LOVE...
...SO I'LL LET IT GO IF YOU PROMISE TO GET OFF MY BACK ABOUT NOT RAPPING ENOUGH WITH MOM AND DAD --
BUFF CANDUFF!
PLEASE, KID... I'M SO OVER THAT ONE.
ULLRIGHT... THEFF--
AHEM! THEN TELL ME THIS...
...WHY THE HECK ARE YOU HERE?
I MEAN, IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU, BUT --
-- BUT WHY NOW... WHEN I'VE BEEN FAST AND LOOSE ON THE WEST COAST?
I THOUGHT YOU'D GET TO THAT EVENTUALLY --
BZZZT
Uh, Mr. NELSON -- THIS IS CARLTON, YOUR DOORMAN... ...A WOMAN IS HERE TO SEE YOU. A VERY... INSISTENT WOMAN --
CONTINUE THAT TONE OF VOICE, CARLTON, AND I'LL SEE TO IT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO GET A JOB WORKING THE DOOR AT A CHICKEN COOP.
SHE SAYS SHE'S YOUR MOTHER.
MOTHER?
NO, CANDY... ALTHOUGH THAT'S ONE OF TWO WORDS I'D USE TO DESCRIBE HER...

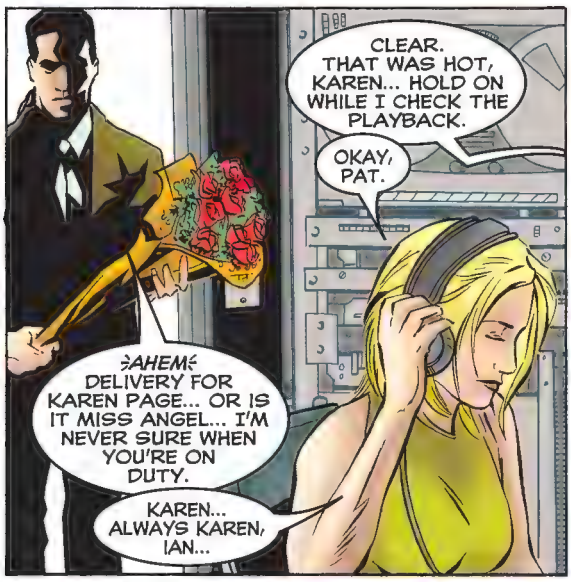

OF ALL THE ARROGANT, MORONIC SERVANTS I HAVE EVER --
HEAVENS, WHAT IS THAT STENCH, FRANKLIN? IS SOMEONE BREEDING CHINCHILLAS?
HELLO, ROSALIND... Uh... WHAT A SURPRISE... COME IN. CAN I GET YOU SOMETHING?
A TETANUS BOOSTER AND A GALLON OF TOPICAL DISINFECTANT. YOU MUST BE THE PRODIGAL VALLEY GIRL...
I'M ROSALIND SHARPE. FRANKLIN'S BIRTHMOTHER. CHARMED.
NICE WRAPS. FUR IS MURDER.
FWOOF
FRANKLIN, YOU NEVER TOLD ME THAT YOUR ADOPTIVE SISTER GOT ALL OF YOUR BACK-BONE. I APPROVE. LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.
Uh, WAIT -- I...
BUSINESS?
FRANKLIN HASN'T TOLD YOU? SIGH PREDICTABLE...
TOLD ME WHAT... FRANKLIN?
YEAH... WELL, IT SEEMED LIKE YOU MIGHT BE STAYING FOR A WHILE... AND POP TARTS AREN'T CHEAP, YOU KNOW... SO --
DO YOU PRACTICE STAMMERING, OR IS IT A NATURAL GIFT?
THERE'S AN OPENING AT THE LAW FIRM FOR A SECRETARY. IF YOU HAVE THE PEOPLE SKILLS OF A TRAINED MONKEY, OR IF YOU'RE AT LEAST AS COMPETENT AS FRANKLIN, THE JOB IS YOURS.
...
SORRY, CATS. I DON'T WANT TO BE RUDE, BUT THIS MONKEY'S GOT SOME SWINGING TO DO.
I WOULDN'T WANT TO HANG AROUND HERE AND BE A BURDEN ON MY BROTHER.
CANDY, WAIT!
SLAM
CHARMING FAMILY YOU HAVE...
HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED TRYING TO UN-ADOPT YOURSELF?

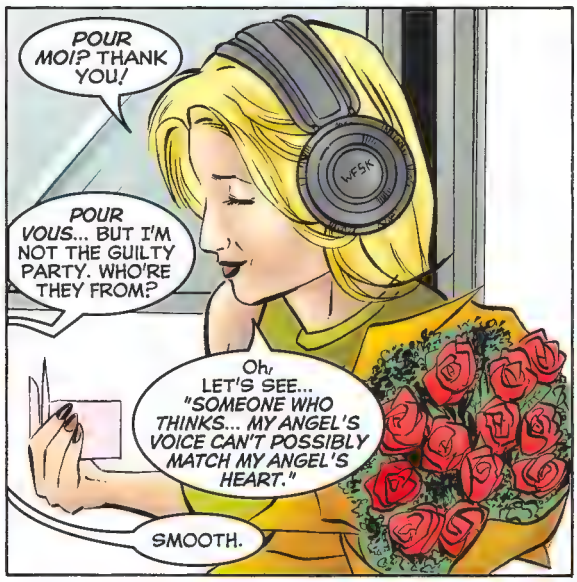

CITY HALL.
ADA MALPHER VERSUS JUDGE CHALMERS' VOICE MAIL, ROUND FIFTEEN...
MAYBE THIS TIME I'LL THREATEN HIM OUTRIGHT WITH BODILY HARM --
CHALMERS HERE.
WHA-- Oh, HA... I EXPECTED THE BEEP. BURNING THE MIDNIGHT OIL, YOUR HONOR..?
MALPHER.
YES. NICE TO HEAR YOU TOO. I'VE LEFT YOU A FEW MESSAGES --
I KNOW... I'VE ERASED THEM ALL.
THERE'S NO ROOM ON MY BENCH FOR GHOST HUNTS AND CONSPIRACIES, Ms. MALPHER. NOW PLEASE...
CHALMERS' GUTS ARE SET ON SLOW BURN... HIS HEART RATE'S INCREASING WITH EACH WORD...
...THE BEAT OF A GUILTY MAN... OR A MAN UNDER DURESS...
I'M PICKING UP ANOTHER PULSE IN THERE WITH HIM... ONE I DON'T RECOGNIZE...
...STOP BOTHERING ME.
BUT YOUR HON--
CLAKK
TOLD YOU NOT TO ANSWER THAT CALL... I GOT KIND OF A SIXTH SENSE ABOUT THESE THINGS --
SHUT UP. SHUT YOUR MOUTH.
CONSIDER THE LIP ZIPPED, YER WORSHIP, BUT THE BOSS DOESN'T WANT YOU IN CONTACT WITH MALPHER UNTIL --
THE "BOSS" DOESN'T NEED YOU TO SPEAK FOR HIM...
WELL, WELL... A REGULAR LOVE-FEST IN THE JUDGE'S CHAMBERS...
WHOEVER THAT SECOND MAN IS, HE'S CERTAINLY PUSHING THE RIGHT BUTTONS... STRANGE, THOUGH... SOMETHING IS KEEPING ME FROM GETTING A SOLID FIX ON HIS VOICE...
...STREET NOISE, I SUPPOSE... SO MUCH FOR UNCLE RUDY'S "NO HONKING" LAWS...

YOU ARE CORRECT, YOUR HONOR... I DO NOT.
I AM QUITE IN COMMAND OF MY OWN VOICE... AND EXTREMELY PERCEPTIVE TO THE EMOTION IN YOURS.
PERHAPS YOU'RE BEGINNING TO TIRE OF OUR... BUSINESS RELATIONSHIP.
THIS ISN'T RIGHT... YOU PROMISED NO BLOODSHED... SECRECY.
I DID... BUT APPARENTLY, I DID SO PREMATURELY... SUCH IS LIFE, SOMETIMES. WHAT CAN ONE DO?
IT'S A LITTLE LATE IN THE GAME TO GROW A CONSCIENCE.
ESPECIALLY SINCE WE'RE NOT JUST TALKING ABOUT A FEW POLICEMEN ANYMORE... "CHARLIE" HAS BEEN DATING AGAIN.
WH-WHAT?!
BUT YOU SAID... YOU SAID YOU COULD CONTROL --
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, BOY?!
THE QUESTION SHOULD BE... "WHO" HAVE I DONE... YOUR HONOR.
NO! NO!
THIS IS UNACCEPTABLE!
I WILL NOT GO THROUGH THIS AGAIN!
I'M SORRY...
...YOU MUST HAVE ME CONFUSED WITH A SECURITY CAMERA WHO CARES.
NO... LORD IN HEAVEN...
I STILL MAY NOT HAVE A FIX ON THE SECOND MAN IN THE OFFICE... THIS "CHARLIE"...
...BUT THERE'S NO MISTAKING THE HOLLOW LAUGH CUTTING JUDGE CHALMERS TO PIECES...
...THE LAUGH OF FEAR.
"CHARLIE" SLIPS AWAY WHEN I TRY TO REPOSITION MYSELF FOR BETTER RADAR RECEPTION.
I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO FOLLOW CHALMERS...

...AND PRAY THAT THE HIKE THAT I SENSE IN HIS BLOOD PRESSURE MEANS THAT HE'S READY TO --


WFSK
-- TALK? YEAH... I'M TALKING TO YOU OUT THERE... YOU... IN THE DARK...
LOOKING FOR SOME HOT... TALK?
THEN YOU'RE IN THE RIGHT PLACE WITH THE RIGHT ANGEL... PAIGE ANGEL ON WFSK.


CLEAR. THAT WAS HOT, KAREN... HOLD ON WHILE I CHECK THE PLAYBACK.
OKAY, PAT.
AHEM DELIVERY FOR KAREN PAGE... OR IS IT MISS ANGEL... I'M NEVER SURE WHEN YOU'RE ON DUTY.
KAREN... ALWAYS KAREN, IAN...


POUR MOI? THANK YOU!
POUR VOUS... BUT I'M NOT THE GUILTY PARTY. WHO'RE THEY FROM?
Oh, LET'S SEE... "SOMEONE WHO THINKS... MY ANGEL'S VOICE CAN'T POSSIBLY MATCH MY ANGEL'S HEART."
SMOOTH.
WFSK

YES... DEBONAIR, EVEN.
DEAD AIR.
WHAT?
WFSK

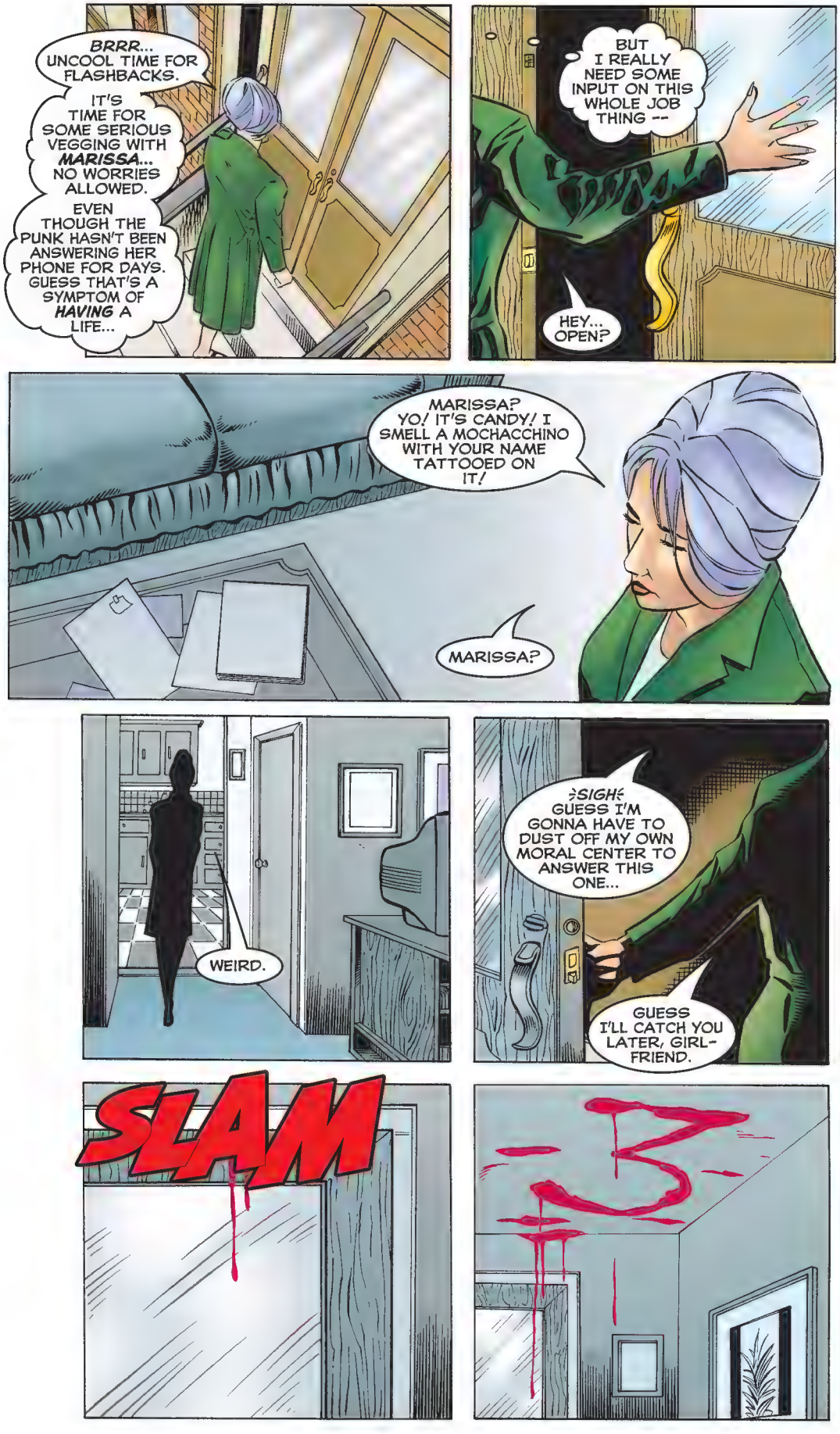
WHA-- Oh! WE'RE BACK!
SORRY, KIDS. SOMETIMES... EVEN AN ANGEL GETS CAUGHT UP POLISHING HER HALO.
WHEW IS IT HOT IN HERE?
WF5K

HE IDLES THE CAR FOR A MINUTE... COLLECTING HIS PAPERS... HIS THOUGHTS...
WOULDN'T WANT THE NEIGHBORS TO SEE HIM UPSET...
THEY'RE GOING TO SEE MORE THAN THAT TONIGHT.
EVENING, YOUR HONOR... I'M WITH THE CITIZENS COALITION TO ABOLISH CORRUPT CITY OFFICIALS... CCACCO...
...AND I WAS WONDERING IF YOU COULD SPARE SOME CHANGE... SPARE SOME INFORMATION?
I'M SORRY, DAREDEVIL...
CH CHAKK
...I ONLY GIVE TO THE POLICE BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.
DARN... MAYBE YOU'LL BE WILLING TO READ SOME LITERATURE, THEN?
EVEN THOUGH I FEIGN SURPRISE, I WAS ON-TO THE S.W.A.T. TEAM BEFORE THE JUDGE'S CAR CAME TO A STOP --
GUN OIL AND SWEATY KEVLAR ARE A DEAD GIVEAWAY.
CH CHAKK
HOWEVER, I CAN'T HELP BUT BE SOMEWHAT IMPRESSED BY HIS HONOR'S PARANOIA...
NICE NEIGHBORHOOD. VERY SAFE.
YES. I ALWAYS TRY TO LIVE NEAR THE POLICE WHEN I HAVE A CHOICE. I WAS ONCE ON THE JOB MYSELF...
AND COPS -- LIKE FAMILY -- PROTECT THEIR OWN.
NOW, IF YOU'LL BE SO KIND AS TO REMOVE YOURSELF FROM MY FRONT STOOP...
JUDGE CHALMERS, WAIT --
IT DOESN'T TAKE A PSYCHIC FRIEND TO GUESS WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.

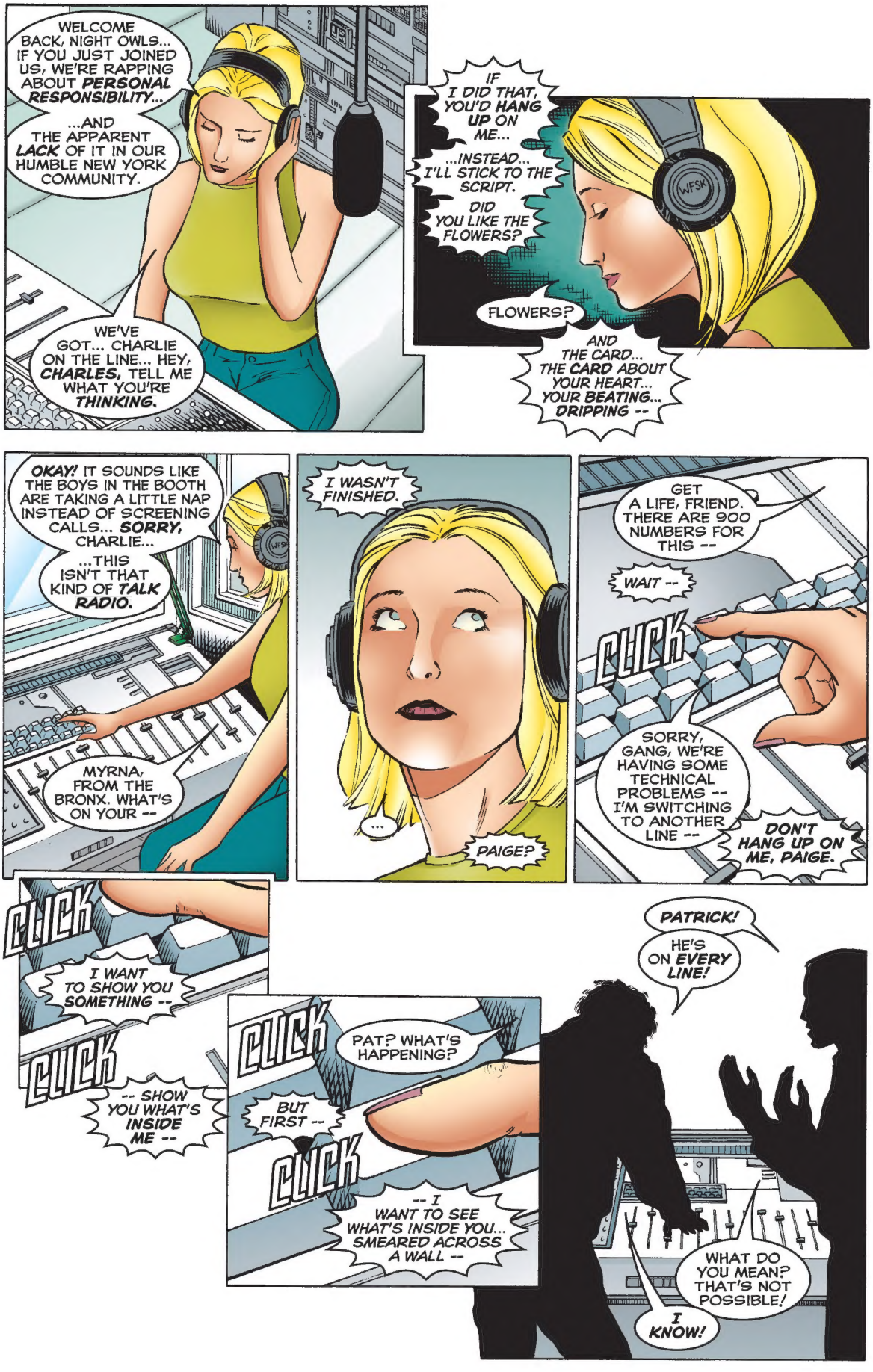
YOUR HONOR -- LOOK OUT!
Ah... YOUTHFUL EXUBERANCE.
I DON'T LIKE FIGHTING COPS. REALLY BAD P.R....
BUT THE VOLUME ON THESE GUYS IS TURNED UP TO ELEVEN, AND I HAVE A FEELING THAT THERE'S NO DAINTY WAY OUT OF THIS...
DON'T THEY TEACH YOU GUYS THE GENTLE ART OF CONVERSATION ANYMORE..?
OR DID YOU SKIP THAT CLASS TO TAKE BETTER BLUDGEONING 101?
LOOK, GUYS, WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME SIDE HERE... I LIKE COPS...
...COPS -- WELL, ASIDE FROM THE ROOKIE WHO'S EATING PAVEMENT -- COPS LIKE ME...
SO WHAT DO YOU ALL SAY WE TAKE A CLEANSING BREATH, AND START FROM THE BEGINNING?
HI, MY NAME'S DAREDEVIL. I STOP BAD GUYS...
NOW YOU TRY...
KAKK
...WELL, NOT YOU, OFFICER... YOU'RE BLEEDING.

COME ON, GUYS. LAST CHANCE --
TAKE HIM!
I'M ON --
Oh, FORGET IT.
CHWUKK
KTHOKK
COPS LOOK OUT FOR THEIR OWN, Huh? GOOD. I'M GLAD THAT THEY DO.
IT'S THE TOUGHEST JOB IN THE WORLD. MUCH TOUGHER THAN MINE...
...BUT IF THIS IS HOW YOU "LOOK OUT FOR A BROTHER," THEN THEY'D BETTER FIND HELP SOMEWHERE ELSE, CHALMER.
:SIGH: MAYBE NEXT TIME, THEY'LL STOP AND LISTEN FIRST.
THIS 'BLUE WALL OF SILENCE' KILLS, JUDGE... ESPECIALLY WHEN PEOPLE LIKE YOU HIDE BEHIND IT.
I HATE THAT.

I KNOW THAT YOU HAVE SOMETHING GOING ON WITH FEAR. I KNOW HOW... PERSUASIVE HE CAN BE...
BUT I CAN TELL HE HASN'T INFECTED YOU WITH THAT GAS OF HIS.
YOU'RE IN CONTROL OF YOUR SENSES. PERHAPS AN UNWILLING PARTICIPANT.
WHATEVER HE'S LORDING OVER YOU CAN'T BE ANY WORSE THAN WHAT HE'S GOT PLANNED FOR THE REST OF US, THAT I CAN PROMISE YOU.
COME CLEAN, YOUR HONOR... TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON OR I'LL HOLD YOU AS RESPONSIBLE AS I HOLD HIM.
SLEEP ON IT.
I'LL BE WAITING... ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL.
HOW NICE IT MUST BE, DAREDEVIL... TO BE A MAN WITHOUT CONFLICT... A MAN WITHOUT FEAR...
...A MAN WITHOUT SHAME...
MINUTES LATER... ELSEWHERE IN THE CURIOUSLY SMALL BURG OF MANHATTAN...
THIS IS SO LAME... WALKING THE STREETS OF NYC IN A FUNK ISN'T HARDLY AS COOL AS IT LOOKS...
SWIFF
Oh, WOW...
FOGGY WANTS TO KNOW WHY I LEFT CALI... HOW COULD YOU NOT WANT TO LIVE IN A PLACE WHERE DUDES LIKE DD OR SPIDEY CAN SWING BY...
...AND PROTECT YOU FROM BAD THINGS.


BRRR... UNCOOL TIME FOR FLASHBACKS.
IT'S TIME FOR SOME SERIOUS VEGGING WITH MARISSA... NO WORRIES ALLOWED.
EVEN THOUGH THE PUNK HASN'T BEEN ANSWERING HER PHONE FOR DAYS. GUESS THAT'S A SYMPTOM OF HAVING A LIFE...
BUT I REALLY NEED SOME INPUT ON THIS WHOLE JOB THING --
HEY... OPEN?
MARISSA? YO! IT'S CANDY! I SMELL A MOCHACCHINO WITH YOUR NAME TATTOOED ON IT!
MARISSA?
WEIRD.
SIGH GUESS I'M GONNA HAVE TO DUST OFF MY OWN MORAL CENTER TO ANSWER THIS ONE...
GUESS I'LL CATCH YOU LATER, GIRL-FRIEND.
SLAM

ZZZNGH
RRRRIING
ZZZNGH YEFF? YUNKEEF STEDIUFF... KATFY STEINBRENNER SPUFFING.
RRRING
Uh MUH GUD!
MAFFER!
I'M ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE WALL...
WE NEED TO MEET. HOW FAST CAN YOU GET UPTOWN?
CEMBER '97
WED THUR FRI SAT
3 4 5 6
10 11 12 13
17 18 19 20
24 25 26 27
31


WELCOME BACK, NIGHT OWLS... IF YOU JUST JOINED US, WE'RE RAPPING ABOUT PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY...
...AND THE APPARENT LACK OF IT IN OUR HUMBLE NEW YORK COMMUNITY.
WE'VE GOT... CHARLIE ON THE LINE... HEY, CHARLES, TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.
IF I DID THAT, YOU'D HANG UP ON ME...
...INSTEAD... I'LL STICK TO THE SCRIPT.
DID YOU LIKE THE FLOWERS?
FLOWERS?
AND THE CARD... THE CARD ABOUT YOUR HEART... YOUR BEATING... DRIPPING --
OKAY! IT SOUNDS LIKE THE BOYS IN THE BOOTH ARE TAKING A LITTLE NAP INSTEAD OF SCREENING CALLS... SORRY, CHARLIE...
...THIS ISN'T THAT KIND OF TALK RADIO.
MYRNA, FROM THE BRONX. WHAT'S ON YOUR --
I WASN'T FINISHED.
...
PAIGE?
GET A LIFE, FRIEND. THERE ARE 900 NUMBERS FOR THIS --
WAIT --
CLICK
SORRY, GANG, WE'RE HAVING SOME TECHNICAL PROBLEMS -- I'M SWITCHING TO ANOTHER LINE --
DON'T HANG UP ON ME, PAIGE.
CLICK
I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING --
CLICK
-- SHOW YOU WHAT'S INSIDE ME --
CLICK
PAT? WHAT'S HAPPENING?
BUT FIRST --
CLICK
-- I WANT TO SEE WHAT'S INSIDE YOU... SMEARED ACROSS A WALL --
PATRICK!
HE'S ON EVERY LINE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
I KNOW!

I ALMOST LEFT.
SORRY, YOUR HONOR, YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO CATCH A CAB AT THIS HOUR OF THE NIGHT.
THEY DON'T HAVE A CAR SERVICE THAT SPECIALIZES IN CLOAK-AND-DAGGER PICK-UPS.
NO, I SUPPOSE THAT THEY DON'T.
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TIRED... Ms. MALPHER... TO THE POINT WHERE BREATHING IS A CHORE?
LAW SCHOOL DID A NUMBER ON ME... BUT I DON'T THINK THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE COMING FROM.
NO. IT'S NOT.
WHAT --?
A LAST BREATH... Ms. MALPHER...
NY 635 1498 0673918
...A SHIFTING OF THE WEIGHT FROM MY SHOULDERS.
DON'T WALK
KEEP DOING WHAT YOU'RE DOING, COUNSELOR... NO MATTER WHAT THEY THROW AT YOU. HAVE NO FEAR.
I TAKE IT HE WAS GOING FOR "OBSCURE AND MOURNFUL..."
...OR WAS THAT "RESOLVED AND CRYPTIC"?
YOU GOT ME. HERE. MAYBE YOU CAN MAKE SENSE OF THIS...
IT'S A LITTLE COLD TO PULL THE "READING INK WITH MY FINGERTIPS" TRICK, BUT KATHY DOESN'T NOTICE I HAVE TO TAKE OFF MY GLOVE --
-- A SERIAL NUMBER? NO...

ACROSS TOWN...
THREE MINUTES... THREE MINUTES AND I'M OUT OF HERE. FORGET BONDING --
EXCUSE ME, MISS?
HEY, I'M JUST WAITING FOR A FRIEND. NO STATIC. I LOVE THE POLICE --
ARE YOU A FRIEND OF MARISA McTAGGERT'S?
Y-YES... WHAT DID SHE DO NOW? FIVE FINGERED DISCOUNT?
I'M AFRAID IT'S NOTHING LIKE THAT... IT MAY BE NOTHING AT ALL, BUT...
WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO HELP US BY ANSWERING A FEW QUESTIONS ABOUT YOUR FRIEND?
YES... OF COURSE...
IS SHE... IS SHE ALRIGHT?
WELL, MISS..?
CANDACE. CANDACE NELSON.
MISS NELSON... THAT DEPENDS ON YOU, I SUPPOSE.
I'LL DO ANYTHING I CAN...
I'M SURE YOU WILL...
...CANDY.
TO BE CONTINUED...